



The Night I Died



 352  12  29

Chapter 1 by Supercomicbookgirl

I died last night.

But the thing is, I'm not dead.

So how do I know it wasn't a dream?

Because I remember people breaking into my house late at night while I was watching TV.

I remember the moonlight reflecting on that knife.

I remember being stabbed 14 times, each cut more painful than the last.

I remember the taste of blood in my mouth.

I remember falling to the floor and feeling the energy drain from my body.

I remember following the light before everything turned black.

So how do I know it wasn't a dream?

Because my house is ransacked and I'm sitting on the couch (somehow only slightly bruised)

looking at a pool of my own blood.

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I think I need to go to the hospital.

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Chapter 2 by Andrew Hartmann



When I go outside, there is a bald man sitting in a wheelchair. It had Xs on the wheels.

"Who are you?" I managed to ask him.

"I am Charles Francis Xavier, but you can call me Professor X." The man says calmly.

"Why are you here?" I asked while getting ready to go grab the phone to call the cops on this lunatic.

"Well Laura, we've been watching you for a long time now." Charles says.

He seemed to talk without moving his mouth. "What do you mean, /we/?"

The man laughed then gave an answer. "The X-men, and I think that you would be a fine student at our manor with that healing ability of yours."

Chapter 3 by Eloise



I stare at him.

"H-healing ability?"

Then it all becomes clear. I had been close to death. But I had healed myself, and turned out with a few bruises. Blood was spilled, and then renewed.

And I was talking to this creepy Charles Xavier guy, who had mentioned some X-men thing. Wasn't that from Marvel? I'd only seen Captain America and the Avengers. Wasn't the **X-Men** kind of... fictional?

What the heck?

"Laura, you start next Friday. I expect you no later than five o'clock in the morning. Like I said, you would make a fine student."

I turned around and glanced back into the house, fiddling with my bracelet.

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I turned back to look at the Professor. He said,

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He had vanished.

'I expect you no later than five o'clock...'

"Expect me where?" I called out into the night.

A paper airplane soared onto my doorstep. I unfolded it.

"We'll know where to find you."

And it wasn't signed anything, just a big letter.

The letter X.

Chapter 4 by Andrew Godfrey



I was so anxious throughout all the week. In school I would not be focusing on school, I would be thinking about that one night. The night I died, the night that man came to me. When I go home I would do my homework, eat, then go to bed hoping that the day would come faster. Finally I thought, the day has come. this is what I am thinking while I am standing in the neighborhood park. I look at my note it says to be wherever at five o clock. I am in the park and it is five o clock in the morning. Ten minutes later, I am still waiting in the cold with only jeans a t-shirt and a jacket. No shoes or socks you think, that was because I forgot them in my rush to get here on time. Finally thirty minutes later, I think to myself this better not be a joke. At six o clock I start walking home, at first I feel sad that I did not get to meet him again. It is Friday so I would've missed school unless I run bare feet. So I run to my school a mile away from the park in six minutes.

I was so depressed I did not get to meet him again, I sloughed the last two periods of school and walked home. I snuck up to my room and watched a lot of movies. It was four fifty and I walked outside. Suddenly their was a helicopter in my backyard. Then I realized it It said be wherever at five pm. Not 5 am And then they took me away. I was the newest member of the x-men.

Chapter 5 by Glow-Druglord



"Xavier," a tall, slender blonde haired woman growled from the lake she was in. I noticed gills at the base of her neck, and strange

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She looked at me and I swore I saw her eyes turn from blue to a piercing yellow. She whispered something to him, and I noticed long white sharp fangs.

"Who was that?" I asked once the woman slipped back into the lake.

"She is a teacher at my school," he replied lightly. "She has the ability to morph her entire body into a humanoid lizard. She's quite a fascinating one. She'll be one of the teachers here that will help you use your powers for the better." He chuckled lightly with good nature. "Don't mind her aggressiveness. She doesn't really appreciate new recruits that we bring in."

"You're right," she snarled. I nearly jumped out of my skin, looking in shock at her full lizard form. She was a deep forest green with hints of black in her scales. She had small gray horns jutting out of the back of her head and smaller ones on the ridge of her nose. She had a long spine tail and backward jointed legs. She was most definitely a mutant. Her lip twitched with disgust as she stared me down. "I don't like new recruits." She slid past us, a low hissing sound coming from the lower part of her throat. She whipped her horned head around, stretching her jaws wide to reveal sharp white fangs. I noticed a black liquid oozing from underneath her tongue as she spat it over the statue. The stone hissed and melted with ease.

"Now, now," Xavier scoffed the woman. "Don't show off."

Chapter 6 by TRINITY P.



I man walked towards us.

"You wanted to see me?" He said staring me down.

"Logan you remember Laura" Xavier said.

What!? Remember me!? If he says yes.....

"Yes." Logan said.

What the heck

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"Laura this is Logan" He said

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This guy looks ordinary. Not like a mutant. Wait. I take that back. He's way to muscular to be ordinary.

"Logan show her your ability." He said

Logan nodded and I watched three metal claws come out of each fist he clenched. Wait, Logan, Wolverine? Oh my god. The X-Men isn't just a comic book.

"Pretty cool huh?" Logan asked me.

I couldn't say anything. I was just standing there with my eyes wide and big with my mouth wide open.

What the heck did I get myself into?

Chapter 7 by PotatoTheMunchkin



"Laura, show him what you can do," Professor X told me.

"How?" I asked.

Professor X walked up to Logan and whispered something in his ear. Logan walks behind me and I think he's about to leave, but I feel a painful sensation in my stomach. I look down and see 3 metal claws sticking out of my stomach.

I pass out from the pain.

I wake up in my house. I see myself watching TV, I see the men enter the door, I see one pull out a knife. I see him stab me.

He was laughing.

Write a draft for the last chapter (1 draft)

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